might talk to me more at ease. "Your future is full of the most awful sufferings", he said, and advised me as a friend and well-wisher, to go and hang myself on a tree near by. He simply could not imagine, he said, how I was to bear all that there lay in store for me, in the near future. And comparing the two sides of the question he was of opinion that it would prove a much safer course for me, if I were to commit suicide. Later on, however, he seemed to change his views regarding the situation and said, "Nay, that could not be. Niyati kena badhyate", which means, "who could withstand Fate?" As he was saying this, our former acquaintance, the Sub-Assistant Surgeon, appeared from behind, as if in very great haste, and excused himself saying that he was sorry he was so late, and could not come earlier. So exchanging a few words with his official superior, they wanted me to look the other way, which when 1 did they all vanished together as in a whirlwind.

! felt quite stupefied for a time, after they had disappeared, and did not know

what to do.
In the meantime, our real doctor had sent for me; and when I went to him, I found, he was